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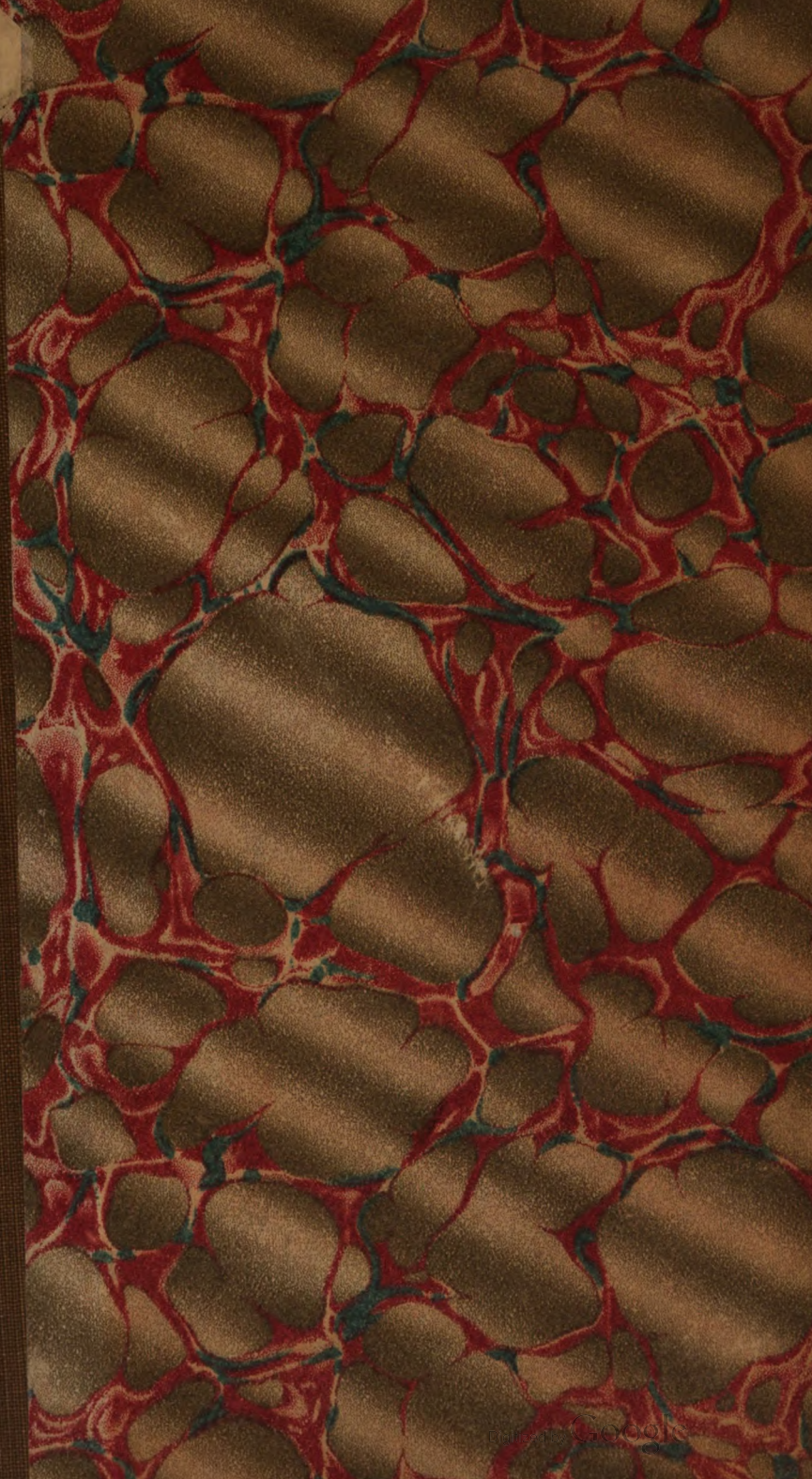
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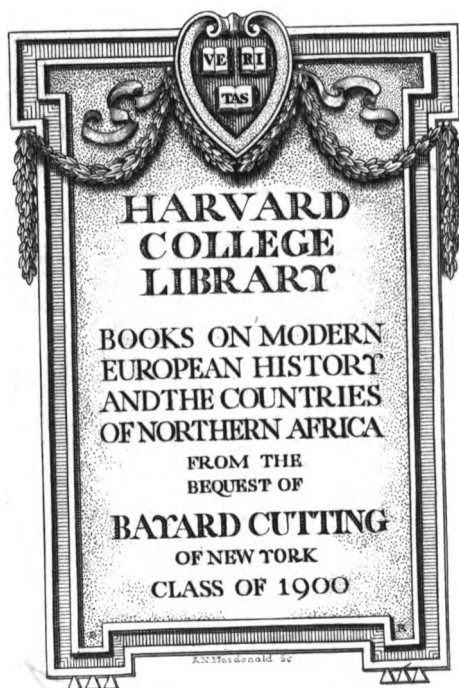
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Gualdus - De Iesu Christi ἀνάσταντος

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EPINICIVM



Montis idumaei, ut perhibent, in vertice summo
Quum Patris aeterni probroso e robore pendens
Unica progenies, mortalibus aerumnosis,
Tergeret ut foeda antiquae contagia labis,
Immeriti in medio versaret turbine lethi
Tristiaque immiti languerent lumina morte,
Omnia tunc magni prompserunt signa doloris;
Nam stetit obscura caelum caligine, templi
Velamen scissum, Sanctorum corpora vitae
Reddita, disiectae sonuerunt murmure rupes,
Aequoraque et tellus et sidera contremuerunt;
Tum quoque curarum Matrem sub mole gementem
Pallentemque aegramque animi atro in funere Nati
Tam cari extremis aiunt doluisse medullis,
Quam licet intacti moles operosa sepulcri
Conderet extinctos divini corporis artus,

Attamen haud poterant comites lenire dolentem,
Haud placare sinu suspiria mixta frequenti
Singultu; aequoreis sed quum sese extulit undis
Tertia lux coelo et tandem nitidissima fulsit, 20
Qua: Deus, ut quondam praesago pectore vates
Praedixere sacri, tumulo redivivus ab imo
Surgeret ac dias hauriret luminis auras,
Vertitur heic rerum facies; timor omnis abactus;
Iam rediere animi; iam promunt gaudia passim
Omnia, laetitiae dant omnia signa secundae.

Salve, o certa salus generis nostri et decus ingens,
Magne triumphator, salve, stygiiue tyranni
Victor et heroum cunctorum maxime, salve.
Ten Pater omnipotens ornatum tempora luce,
Ten Pater amplifice immortalia membra decorum,
Ten nova concessit remeare ad lumina vitae?

Quae quum laeta dies venit, veluti unicus ales,
Qui, post depositam felici in morte senectam,
Continuo novus exoritur, nitidusque iuventa,
Sic Deus, aerumnas postquam semel exantlavit,
Sustulit et nostri mala tot tantosque dolores,
Ipse triumphata clarus iam morte sepulcro
Victor, io, e clauso praestanti corpore surgit.
Ut bene divinae splendet decor, aspice, frontis! 40
Ut bene purpureus faciem color inficit, utque
Aurati fluitant colli per nuda capilli!
Quina sacra effundunt splendorem vulnera, circum
Fragranti et liquidum permulcent aethera odore.
Vexillum vero fulgenti murice tinctum,
Quod levis effusum aura movetque agitatque coruscum
Quodque crucem nostrae monimentum insigne salutis
Sanguine conspersum sacro mira indicat arte,

Dextra fert corpus stellanti cinctus amictu.
Qualis mane novo varios induta colores
Affulgens oritur roseis aurora quadrigis,
Talis, quin imo multo fulgentior, egit
Compescens Erebum et cocytia regna triumphum
Ille unus, dignus cuncti cui gaudia promant
Mortales, nemora et colles campique resultent
Laetitia ingenti et passim cita flumina dulci
Melle fluant, dulci distillent nectare rupes.
Iam tandem vicit, toto et spectabilis ore
Signa per aërios tollens victricia campos,
Tartareiue hostis spoliis mortisque peremptae
Insignis summa coeli dominabitur arce.

60

At simul hunc torvo conspexit lumine Averni
Rex magni atque hominum longe infestissimus hostis,
Quantos tunc gessit subitos in corde dolores
Lividulos torquens oculos atque unguibus ora
Prae rabie lacerans proceraque cornua iactans!
Indomitas quantum saevas surrexit in iras!
Nam veluti primo taurus male saucius ictu
Effugit excutiens duro e cervice securim
Mugitu horrificans coelum fremit ore cruento,
Haud secus ingenti percussus corda dolore
Clamorem immensum tollit, quo territa sedes
Tartarea ex antris fremitum dedit atra profundis,
Contremuere polusque atque ipsa e sedibus imis
Tellus late et late mugit Amphitrite.
Protinus at rauco stridet clangore tubarum
Excutiturque gravi iam murmure Regia Ditis.
Adsunt ad sonitum calcato limine turbae
Undique spirituum excitae, genus omne, malorum,
Qui tunc horribiles visu et capita alta ferentes

80

Sanguineamque aciem volvunt et corde furenti
Omnes effundunt lymphati pectoris iras;
Pars se coeruleis serpentibus incingentes
Fumiferas quassant ardenti sulphure taedas,
Pars piceum expirant nigra caligine fumum,
Lumborum tenuis humana facie, inde chelydri,
Efflantes alii densatum faucibus ignem
Horrendum frendentque ruduntque ac multa minantes
Confundunt Orci horrisonis ululatibus antra,
Quos inter medios torvus tenet aspera Pluton
Sceptra manu, monstrum immane, ingens, cui male pexa
Atque inculta cadit, foedato vellere, barba
Mento, quique oculos suffectos sanguine et igni
Volvens exsuperat capite et cervicibus altis
Non minus ac si stet Calpes aut stellifer Atlas.

Hic postquam sociūm cuncta agmina circumspexit,
Raucisonas rabido has rupit de pectore voces,
Rupit et ardentes vomuit simul ore favillas
Clamans: heu! me miserum! Quis fertur ad aures
Rumor, inauditur quinam per inane tumultus? 100
Eheu! Infelix nimium! caelestia scandit
Templa Deus, Deus aeriis en nubibus actus
Molitur claros, devicta morte, triumphos
Illuc felices animae, quas sedibus umbra
Perpetua obtectis scelus exitiale parentis
Iamdudum tenuit, supera ad convexa sequuntur
Defunctaeque mali, securae operum atque laborum,
Aeternum caeli iucunda luce fruuntur...
Ast ego, proh dolor! heic fatis percussus iniquis
Quot nam persolvo solo pro crimine poenas!
Me miserum quantis supremi dextra Tonantis
Percussit, quantis me cladibus externavit!

Dixit et his socios verbis aggressus amaris,
Quid, lenti, increpuit, cessatis? Nonne videtis
Signa triumphati Inferni sublata per auras?
Siccine devincens nobis illuserit hostis
Ille, caputque pede invicto contriverit! Ite,
Haud mora, lethifera, saevi, miscete, ministri,
Praelia dura manu bellumque inferre parate,
Arma citi arripite atque in vesana arma ruentes 120
Funereas iactate faces nigrumque venenum
Spargite et excidia, interitus casusque ruinasque
Instruite innumerosque dolos, artesque nocendi.
Tartarei comites, num vos cessare pudebit
Incepto segnes? validas expromite vires,
Nec vos impediat quin proludatis in arma,
Illa quod humano generi sit sanguine Christi
Parta salus iterumque reclusum limen Olympi;
Vincimur hoc, fateor, nec demens longius illa
Fata querar nobis inimica et nescia flecti;
At nequeo humanae gentis prohibere salutem,
Ast in bella feros populos armare licebit
Atque odiis versare domos et tristia ferre
Funera; stet certum casus procurrere in omnes,
Omnes moliri fraudes, nil linquere inausum,
Quo tandem illa hominum properet decepta ruatque
Per vetitumque scelus, per fanda infandaque praeceps
Illa inimica mihi nimiumque invisâ propago.

Has dum flammato voces profunderet ore,
Interea motis pictisque exercitus alis 140
Advolat aligerum coeli de sedibus, omnes
Vincti ibant olea, crines frontemque decori,
Ardentique omnes et multa luce corusci,
Membra quibus roseis gemmis illusus et auro,

Artis opus mirae, circumvelabat amictus;
Pectore stat roseam subnectens fibula vestem;
Qui quum venerunt omnes ex ordine circum
Victoremque Deum caelique serena tenentem
Se fundunt longaeque polum cinxere corona
Non prius auditum terris paeana canentes.
Heic illi certatim inter se signa cruentae
Mortis partiri properant gestanda triumpho,
Quae prius heu! fuerant saevi tormenta doloris.
Dira manu hi gestant hirsutae texta coronae
Atque hastam, atque uncus procusa cuspide, sparsum
Sanguineis maculis clavisque trabalibus alte
Traiectum tollunt alii venerabile signum
Armaque et ardentes taedas clypeosque tubasque,
Quidquid et in Dominum furor impius iraque praeceps
Armavit luctusque et acerbi funeris illi 160
Causa fuit, nunc facta sui decora alta triumphi.
Ille autem nitida perfusus luce fluentem
Caesariem nimboque latus succinctus utrumque
Aethereum per iter rapidis velocior Euris
Invehitur curru; subeunt hunc sponte trahuntque
Quadriugum quatuor forma praestante iugales,
Quos olim vates Chobar vaga flumina propter
Stans vidit dio perfusus lumine mentem
Ezechiel. Valido subnixus eburnea collo
Fert iuga praegrediens formosus taurus et hirtis
Crinibus impavidus Leo. Non iam huic bella minaeque
Sunt cordi, nec iam fremit horridus ore cruento,
Grata sed in placido ridet clementia vultu.
Tertia consequitur laterique adiungitur illi
Alituum regina potens super ardua caeli
Tendere iter volucresque fuga praevertere ventos.

Additur extremus comes his sociatque laborem
Humana iuvenis facie, pulcherrimus ore, .
Qui tergo applausis simul aethera verberat alis.
Multa triumphalem sequitur gens agmine currum 180
Quot fuerunt olim primaque ab origine mundi
Caste vixerunt iusti rectique tenaces,
Moribus integris omnes et lumina gentis
Prima suae, clari belloque et fortibus ausis,
Magnanimi heroes. Post hos matresque virique
Atque alii numero innumero, quos ordine princeps
Anteit humanae gentis, dein criminis Heva
Et thalami consors; mediis in millibus illum
Cernere erat regem vasta qui mole gigantem
Stravit humi fortemque ducem qui sistere cursu
Vel potuit rutilum deflexo tramite solem.
Sanctorum hinc patrum, illinc vatum longa piorum
Agmina, carceribus fractis quos victor ab umbris
Eripuit coecis, animae, quarum ossa sepulcris
Excierat rediviva atris, post terga sequuntur.
Confestim fidium sonitum celeresque choreas
Caelestes pueri instaurant plauduntque canentes.
Pars pendent speculis, alii bipatentibus adsunt
Portis, ante viam sternentes floribus, altis
Postibus expectantque Deum et clamore salutant 200
Laeto, qui postquam auratam est ingressus in aulam
Caelicolis clare et fulgentem se obtulit, omnes
Attoniti assurgunt venienti et poplite flexo
Et geminis frontem pennis atque ore tegentes
Inque pedum signis libantes oscula adorant.
Tunc sonuit blando cantu permulsus Olympus
Tunc caeli insueta fulserunt moenia luce,
Tunc coelestis Amor, Pater et supremus ovantem

Complexi in solio meritaque in sede locarunt,
Cuncta ubi consorti moderatur numine, dextrae
Admotus Patris, sceptro subnixus eodem.

O decus egregium, o nulli virtute secunde,
Maxime victorum, nostri spes una salusque,
Tam clarum victo egisti qui Dite triumphum,
Hos ego promeritos hodie tibi grator honores,
Vincentemque Patrisque tui trans aethera cursu
Sideream sedem et caelestia templa petentem,
Illa tuis dudum benefactis debita regna,
Illa tui insignis memorans ego gesta triumphi
Et bona quot fuerunt nobis hinc parta, camoenis 220
Heic prosequor sacris laetanti voce. Subactis
Vindice Te, nostris et duro carcere clausis
Hostibus et stygiis pulsus iam fraudibus, omnes
Solvimur et primi reparantes damna parentis,
Quo fuimus longum domibus caelestibus acti,
Omni deiecti iam spe devotaque poenae
Corpora, mancipia, heu miserum! atque obnoxia culpae,
Nunc, tua progenies iterumque tuoque redempti
Sanguine, servitium hoc procul a cervicibus usque
Depulimus caelumque amissaque iura potimur.
Iam tuo ab effuso renovata est sanguine tellus,
Quo scelere heu! fuerat iam pridem imbuta nefando
Inductique novi mores praeceptaque veri,
Queis homines recto iam e tramite deflectentes
Ire viam rursus scirent, quae sola beatos
Securosque metus praestat, sola inserit astris.

O igitur quis Te omnigenis virtutibus auctum
Laudibus efferre aut dignas tibi reddere grates
Quis poterit nostrum meritis pro talibus? Unum
Restat adhuc, humili quo te te mente precamur, 240

Speramusque tua dextraque et numine freti
Iri concessum nobis, nempe ut bene vitam
Post actam in terris puros caeloque receptos
Des Te nos tandem regali in sede tenentem
Sceptra manu et totum complentem numine caelum
Visere et aethereo fruituros munere sortis
Te coram affari, Te toto pectore apisci,
Et dia incensos penitus praecordia flamma
Ducere sidereis aeternum sedibus aevum. 249



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